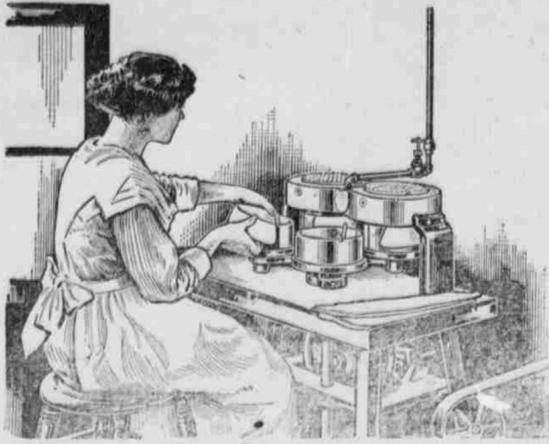


NO CRACKING
TIE SLIPS



NO FRICTION
JUST PRESSURE

EXASPERATING---ISN'T IT?

If there is any one thing that tries a man's patience and makes him irritable, it is to get a tie under a collar and then find that the tie sticks and can't be slipped or adjusted without yanking the collar, and consequently the upper part of the shirt bosom entirely out of shape.

By our new process we so launder a collar that its top edge, where it is turned over, is not sharp, but slightly rounded and more space is given all along between the inside and the outside of the collar.

Thus, there is plenty of room for the free movement of the tie backward and forward and it is easy to adjust it to the proper position.

Why not try having a few of your collars done by our new process and note the result?

Telephone and our driver will call.

You are cordially invited to visit and inspect our sanitary plant and see this machine in operation.

Dickey's Sanitary Laundry,

"Your Bosom Friend"

108 West 6th St. Phone 77, Easy to Remember.

Fate of Four Conquerors.

Alexander, after looking down from the dizzy heights of his ambition upon a conquered world and weeping that there were no more to conquer, died of intoxication in a scene of debauch or, as some suppose, by poison mingled in his wine.

Hannibal, whose name carried terror to the heart of Rome itself, after having crossed the Alps and put to flight the armies of the mistress of the world, was driven from his country and died at last of poison administered by his own hands in a foreign land, unlamented and unwept.

Caesar, the conqueror of 800 cities and his temples bound with chaplets dipped in the blood of a million of his foes, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends.

Bonaparte, whose mandate kings and emperors obeyed, after filling the earth with the terror of his name, closed his days in lonely banishment upon a barren rock in the midst of the Atlantic ocean.

An Indian Ghost Story.

Several years ago I had a studio in Albuquerque, New Mexico, and the walls of my reception rooms and office were hung with large photographs of Indians. One day I was visited by six men of the Navajo tribe who, after much smoking and visiting, made known the real cause of their call. Directly over my desk was a framed portrait of one of the old medicine men of their tribe, who had just died. Believing that a part of his soul was imprisoned in the portrait—else how could it look so like him?—they asked me if I would not destroy it, so that his spirit might be released and be at peace. I immediately took the print from the frame and tore it into bits while the men looked on with silent approval. After thanking me they each shook my hand in turn and fled quietly out of the room. They did not suspect that there might still be in existence other copies of the picture or a negative.—Karl Moon in Leslie's.

The Stone of Infamy.

In many Italian cities there formerly existed what was called "pietra d'infamia," or a stone of infamy for the punishment of bankrupts. In Venice one stands near the church of St. Mark, and in Verona and Florence they are near the old markets. In a day in carnival week the old time custom was to have all traders who had become bankrupt in the preceding twelve months led to the stone, and one by one each stood on its center to hear the reading of a report of his business failure and to endure the reproaches heaped on him by his creditors. At the end of a certain time each bankrupt was partly undressed, and three officers took hold of his shoulders and three others of his knees and, raising him as high as they could, bumped him on the stone deliberately twelve times "in honor of the twelve apostles," the creditors crowing like cocks while the bumping proceeded.

Lost—Bull terrier pup about six weeks old, plain white with brown spots over both eyes. Finder return to H. Scoonover and receive reward.

Sleepwalkers.

Many years ago an archbishop of Bordeaux attested the case of a young ecclesiastic who was in the habit of getting up during the night in a state of somnambulism, and, taking pen, ink and paper, composing and writing his sermons. When he finished one page he would read and correct it. In order to ascertain whether the somnambulist made use of his eyes the archbishop held a piece of pasteboard under his chin to prevent his seeing the paper upon which he was writing, but he continued to write on without being in the least inconvenienced.

It is related of Negretti, a sleepwalker, that he would sometimes carry a lighted candle, as if to give him light in his employment, but on a bottle being substituted he took it and carried it without apparently noticing the difference.

Curious Pictures.

In the famous galleries at Antwerp are certain pictures of old masters in which the jumble of ideas is as remarkable as the technique is fine. In one picture of heaven the archangels are armed with bows and arrows, and in a celebrated painting of "The Murder of the Innocents" the massacre is represented as taking place in a city of Holland. The parents of the children are stout burghers, the Roman soldiers are Dutch policemen armed with muskets, and the innocent infants are transformed into solid schoolboys in bulgy woolen trousers and jackets and hobnailed shoes.

Hereditary.

"And when you grow up," said the visitor to six-year-old Elsie, "I suppose you will get married?" "Oh, there's hardly any doubt about it," answered the small miss. "Everybody says I am much like mamma, and she has been married three times, you know."

Gallant Lover.

"Silly boy," she said, "why did you get offended? Though my words were severe, you might have seen that I was smiling." "Well," he replied magnanimously, "your mouth is so small I didn't notice it."—Philadelphia Press.

The Faultless.

The man who says he is without fault would probably not know a fault if he should meet one in the middle of the road.—Knoxville Journal and Tribune.

GERMOZONE'S Big Value

Is not so much in its great efficiency as a remedy for roup, croup, chicken pox and other diseases of poultry, but in its being the greatest bowel regulator in the world for either poultry or stock (including pet stock), counteracting, especially, bowel troubles due to mussy, spoiled or improper food. With man, fowls or animals, regular bowels means health. Continued irregularity means some sickness, difficult to cure if not fatal. Thousands give Germozone regularly twice a week to chickens, young and old, at the same time having it ever handy as a ready remedy for other diseases. Sold by dealers or post paid. One size only, 50 cents.

Sold by Rinecker Book and Drug Co.

Sea Mussels as Food.

The sea mussel is closely related to the oyster and the clam. It is not, however, to be confused with the fresh water mussel. As a nutritious and wholesome food it is equal to either the oyster or the clam, and many persons regard it as superior in flavor. The mussels exist in such abundance in such readily accessible places, and they are so readily obtained by the oysterman's regular equipment, that they can be put upon the market at lower cost than can either oysters or clams. They are at their best, moreover, when oysters are out of season, though they are in season all the year round. As a food they are economically good not only because of their high nutritive value and digestibility, but because, unlike the clam, all the meat is edible, and, because their shells are thin and regular, a barrel of mussels contains more edible material than a barrel of oysters. A peck of mussels in the shell will supply all the meat required for a meal for ten persons.

Tipping the Headman.

Ancient usage in England has a peculiarly consecrating effect in the matter of tips and fees. Horace Walpole records the astonishment of George I. when told that he must give guineas to the servant of the ranger of his park for bringing him a brace of carp out of his own pond. Apparently everybody in England is at some time or other justified in demanding a fee unless it be the monarch. When Tait became archbishop of Canterbury and met the queen he breathed a sigh of relief on at last encountering a person to whom he had not to pay something. According to Bishop Burnet, a man used to have to give a tip in order to be decapitated. He tells the story of Lord Russell when under sentence of death for high treason asking what he ought to give the executioner. "I told him 10 guineas. He said, with a smile, it was a pretty thing to give a fee to have his head cut off."

Chess and War.

The origin of chess is shrouded in mystery. There is little doubt, however, that its birthplace was in India and that it is an offspring of a game called chaturanga, which is mentioned in oriental literature as in use fully 200 years before the Christian era. From India chess spread into Persia and thence into Arabia, and ultimately the Arabs took it into Spain and the rest of western Europe. The game was in all probability invented for the purpose of illustrating the art of war. The Arab legend upon this point is that it was devised for the instruction of a young despot by his father, a learned Brahman, to teach him that a king, notwithstanding his power, was dependent for safety upon his subjects. The Greek historians credit the invention of the game to Palamedes, who, they claim, devised it to beguile the tedium of the siege of Troy during the Trojan war.

Let Schatz's New Electric Cleaner do your spring cleaning. For rent by the day, reserve your day now. A. A. Schatz Co.

His Grandmother's Ring

By SARAH BAXTER

Jim Atwater was one of those lovable men who allow their hearts to run away with their heads. He inherited a fortune, but so many of his friends needed it that by the time they got through borrowing there was nothing left for Jim. However, his credit was good, which enabled him to continue to dress well and be able to send flowers to his sweethearts. But after his bills had run a long while without being paid no more credit was given him. Then there was a gradual dropping off of friends, both men and women, till Jim found himself out in the cold.

Among the girls who had received many attentions involving the expenditure of money was Lucy Edmonds, a young lady of independent means. She was practical in all respects except in loving Jim.

Jim's assets were reduced to a diamond ring that had been handed down to him from his grandmother. He had shown it to Lucy, who admired it greatly and would have offered to buy it, but she knew that if she did Jim would give it to her, so she said nothing about it except that she could not respect him if he parted with it.

Burton & Co., tailors, to whom Jim owed money for clothes, put the account in the hands of Miss Stevens, a woman collector, who, being somewhat acquainted with members of the upper ten thousand, showed great ingenuity in collecting bad debts. Among other things that the collector knew was that Jim was attentive to Lucy Edmonds. What does the woman do but call upon him, saying that Miss Edmonds had sent her as one of a number who would make up a sum for charity. Miss Stevens told a pitiful story of a widow with a dozen children who needed help and said that Miss Edmonds had assured her that he would give her a nice sum for the purpose.

This was putting a screw on Jim's heart and another screw on his desire to obey a request from the girl he wanted. Not having a cent to give, he took his grandmother's ring around the corner to a pawnshop, borrowed \$50 on it and gave it to Miss Stevens. The amount realized by this device was about half of what Jim owed his tailors.

Miss Stevens was so proud of her ingenious method of collecting a debt that she boasted of it to an intimate friend, who revealed it to several persons, and it reached the ears of Miss Edmonds. She immediately made the round of the pawnshops till she found Jim's ring, redeemed it and, having it in her possession, sent for Jim.

"Jim," she said, "I have decided that I can't be happy without you, so will marry you since you seem to want me."

Jim folded her in his arms. "There is one thing, however," Lucy continued after her lover's transports were somewhat exhausted. "There must be no extravagance on your part connected with our engagement."

Jim declared that he was reformed already.

"In the matter of the engagement ring, I desire that you give me the heirloom that has been handed down to you from your grandmother."

Jim was paralyzed. "I would much prefer it," Lucy went on, "to a modern one purchased especially, and by using it you will avoid any expense."

"But, my dear love, what will people say at my not giving you a new ring? They will consider me stingy."

"It doesn't matter what they say so long as I am satisfied."

"Very well, sweetheart; be it as you say."

"Bring it to me this evening."

"This evening?"

"Yes; I am dying to possess it."

"Wouldn't tomorrow do?"

"No. Why do you hesitate? Have you parted with it?"

"Parted with it! Did you not tell me that you would cease to respect me if I did that?"

"Jim, go at once and bring me the ring."

"Impossible. I keep it in a safety deposit vault and can't get it after 3 p. m."

He said this so earnestly, with so honest a countenance, that Lucy burst out laughing.

"You don't trust me," moaned Jim.

"Trust you! Of course I don't. You haven't the ring. You were fooled by a woman who said I had sent her to you for charity. You had no money to give her, so you went out and pawned the ring. And yet you say you have reformed."

"I have—from the moment you told me that you would be mine."

"Jim, I am making a fool of myself in not sending you about your business, but I can't help it. Here is the ring. I have redeemed it."

Going to a drawer in an escritoire, she drew forth the heirloom.

Jim stood abashed for a moment, then said:

"Lucy, you are right. I am not worthy of so lovely a girl. I accept your consent to marry me only on probation. If within three months I am not reformed turn me down."

Jim went to work and in work found something to help him to resist temptation. He won his girl and made a very good husband. But it took time for her to bring him to a proper realization of the value of money.

IDLE MONEY

For funds that you will not use for a few Months, we issue Time Certificates of Deposit which bear interest at 4 percent.

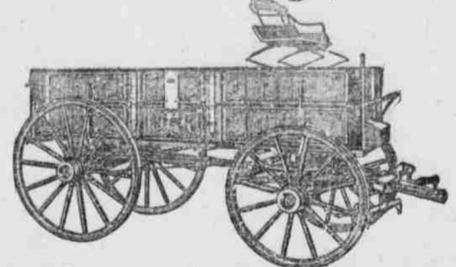
In this way your funds which are temporarily idle, can be made profitable.

We will be glad to explain the plan more fully to you, if you will call.

McDonald State Bank,
North Platte, Nebraska.

CHAS. McDONALD, President
WM. H. McDONALD, Cashier W. E. STARR, Ass't Cashier

International Harvester Farm Wagons



The IHC Line GRAIN AND HAY MACHINES Binders, Reapers Headers, Mowers Rakes, Stalkers Hay Loaders Hay Presses CORN MACHINES Planters, Fichers Binders, Cultivators Soilage Cutters Shellers, Shredders TILLAGE Pcs. Spring-Tooth, and Disk Harrows Cultivators GENERAL LINE Oil and Gas Engines Oil Tractors Mowers, Spreaders Cream Separators Farm Wagons Motor Trucks Thrashers Grain Drills Feed Grinders Knife Grinders Binder

UNTIL you see the 1914 Weber and Columbus wagons, you cannot be posted on the latest improvements on farm wagons. Weber and Columbus wagons, A-grade, built to the highest standards in every detail, are also

The Only Fifth Wheel Farm Wagons on the Market

The International fifth wheel (patent applied for) is worth a trip to town to see. Because it prevents the pulling up or pitching of the front bolster, it is one of the best improvements ever put on the farm wagon. It means no more bent and broken king pins—no more bent and broken circle irons—longer life for the wagon, and easier work for the horses. See the International fifth wheel on Weber and Columbus wagons.

If you will write to us, we will send you catalogues and information about this and other improvements on farm wagons and will tell you where you may see the wagons.

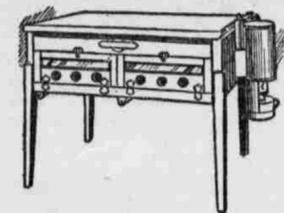
International Harvester Company of America (Incorporated)



Crawford Champion Deering McCormick Milwaukee Osborn Plano



Perfection Oil for Incubators



is the best. It burns clean and evenly—no chance of smoke or soot. It makes steady burning certain. It's the incubator oil without a risk. It's clean tank wagon oil, not barrel oil.

Dealers everywhere.

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Real Estate and Insurance.

Come and see us for town lots in different parts of the city. Good investments on easy terms. Houses for sale and rent. We have also good bargains in farms and ranches. Cor. Front and Dewey Sts. upstairs.

In the District Court of the United States within and for the District of Nebraska, Hastings Division.

In the Matter of Albert A. Bushee, Bankrupt, in Case 54 Bankruptcy.

ORDER OF SALE. In pursuance to an order of sale in the United States Court, in the matter of A. A. Bushee, bankrupt, entered at Hastings, Nebraska, April 18th, 1914, Hon. C. G. Norberg, Referee in Bankruptcy, acting.

IT IS ORDERED that the following lands, tenements and appurtenances hereunto belonging, and specifically described as follows: All of Section Twenty-five (25), all of Section Thirty-five (35), and Southeast Quarter (SE 1/4) of Section Twenty-six (26), all in Township Fifteen (15) North, Range Thirty (30) West of the 6th P. M., in Lincoln county, Nebraska, be offered for sale and sold to the highest bidder or bidders at public auction; said sale to take place at the front door of the court house in North Platte, in Lincoln county, Nebraska, on the 13th day of June, 1914, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. of said day. Terms cash. Dated May 8, 1914.

FRANK NANCE, Trustee in Bankruptcy. M. A. Hartigan, Hastings, Neb., Attorney for the Estate.

Nyal Drug Store Phone 8

Bowen's Barn Phone 101

C. W. CRONEN

GRADUATE VETERINARY

North Platte Nebraska.

Res. Phone Red 400.

Local and Personal

LEGAL NOTICE

Harry L. Weaver, Mrs. Harry L. Weaver, his wife, first and real name unknown, and F. H. Kilmer, defendants, will take notice that on the 24th day of April, 1914, Jane M. Grant, plaintiff herein, filed her petition in the District Court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, against said defendants; the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage, executed by one C. D. Glover, and Mary F. Glover, his wife, to Wm. Wallace, upon the East One-half (E 1/2) of the Southwest Quarter (SW 1/4) and the West One-half (W 1/2) of the Southeast Quarter (SE 1/4) of Section Thirty-Two (32), in Township Sixteen (16), North of Range Twenty-Seven (27), west of the Sixth P. M., in Lincoln county, Nebraska; which mortgage was given to secure the payment of one promissory note, dated October 25, 1910, for the sum of \$700.00, due and payable in five years from the date thereof, together with interest at six per cent per annum. That the interest upon said note and mortgage which became due on the 21st day of October, 1913, is unpaid, and the taxes assessed against said real estate for the years 1911 to 1913, are due and unpaid, and plaintiff elects, as he may under the conditions of his mortgage to declare the whole amount due, and that there is now due \$725.00 together with interest.

That the above named plaintiff is now the owner and holder of said note and mortgage, and that the defendant, Harry L. Weaver is the owner of said real estate, and Mrs. Harry L. Weaver is his wife, and the defendant F. H. Kilmer claims some interest in said mortgaged premises by reason of a mortgage upon the same for the sum of \$1,000.00. Plaintiff prays for a decree that defendants be required to pay the note and mortgage, or that said premises may be sold to satisfy the amount found due, and to bar the defendants of all right, title and interest in the mortgaged premises. You are interested in answer said petition on or before the 22nd day of June, 1914. Dated 5th day of May, 1914. J. E. Gentry, Plaintiff